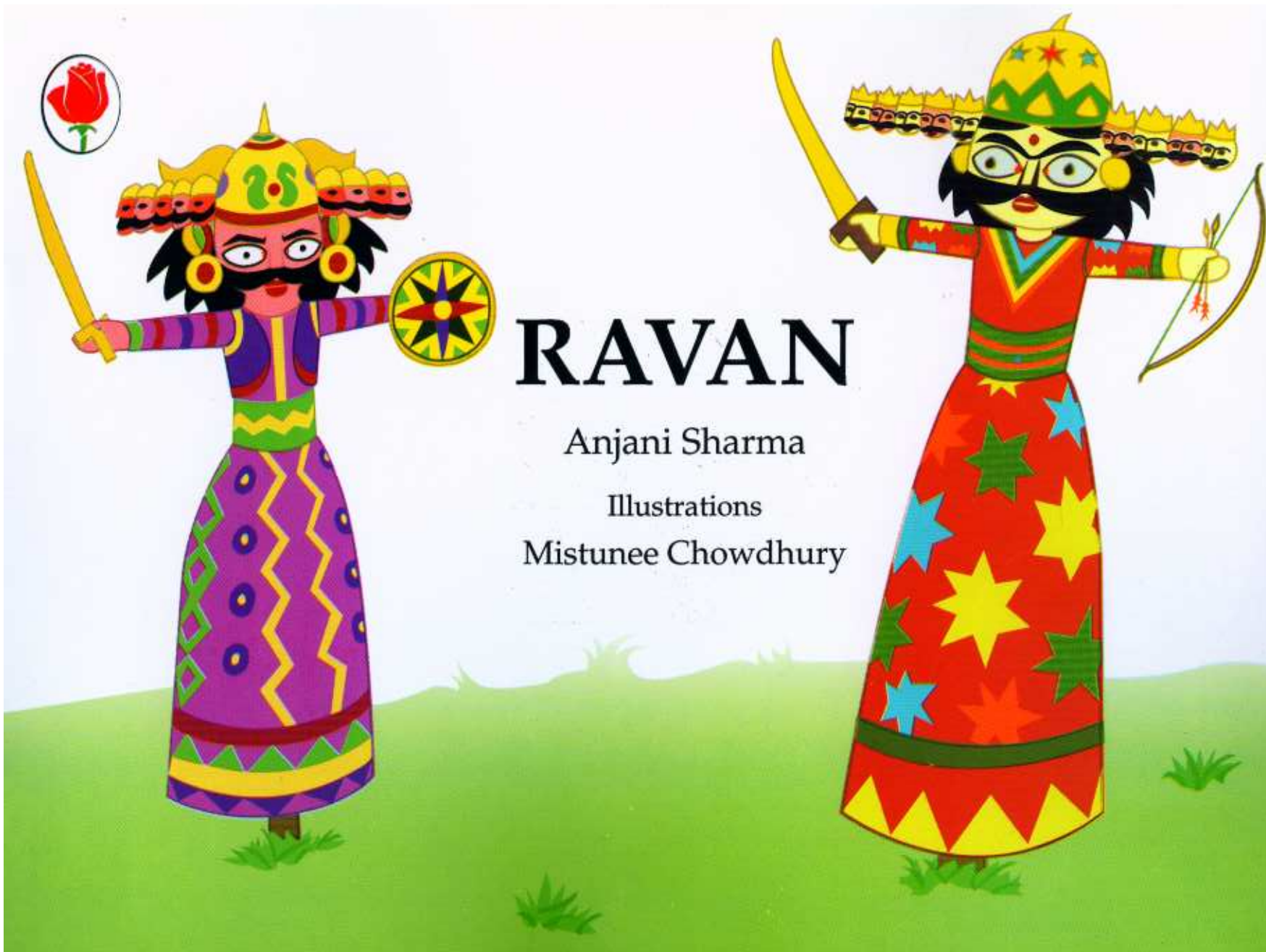






ISBN 978-81-237-6248-7

First Edition 2011 (*Saka* 1933)

© Anjani Sharma

Translation © National Book Trust, India

Ravan (Original Hindi)

₹ 25.00

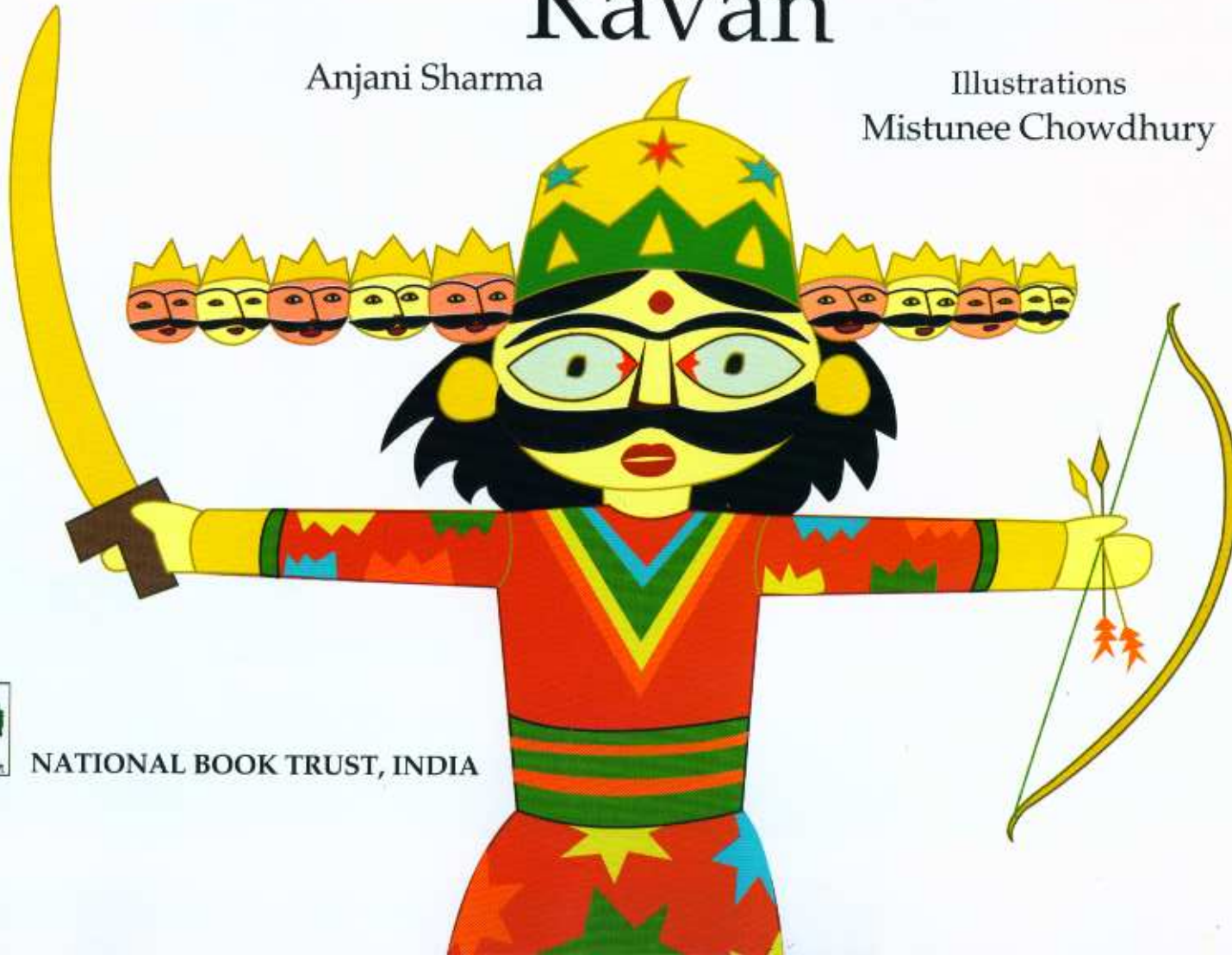
Published by the Director, National Book Trust, India
Nehru Bhawan, 5 Institutional Area, Phase-II
Vasant Kunj, New Delhi - 110070

Nehru Bal Pustakalaya

Ravan

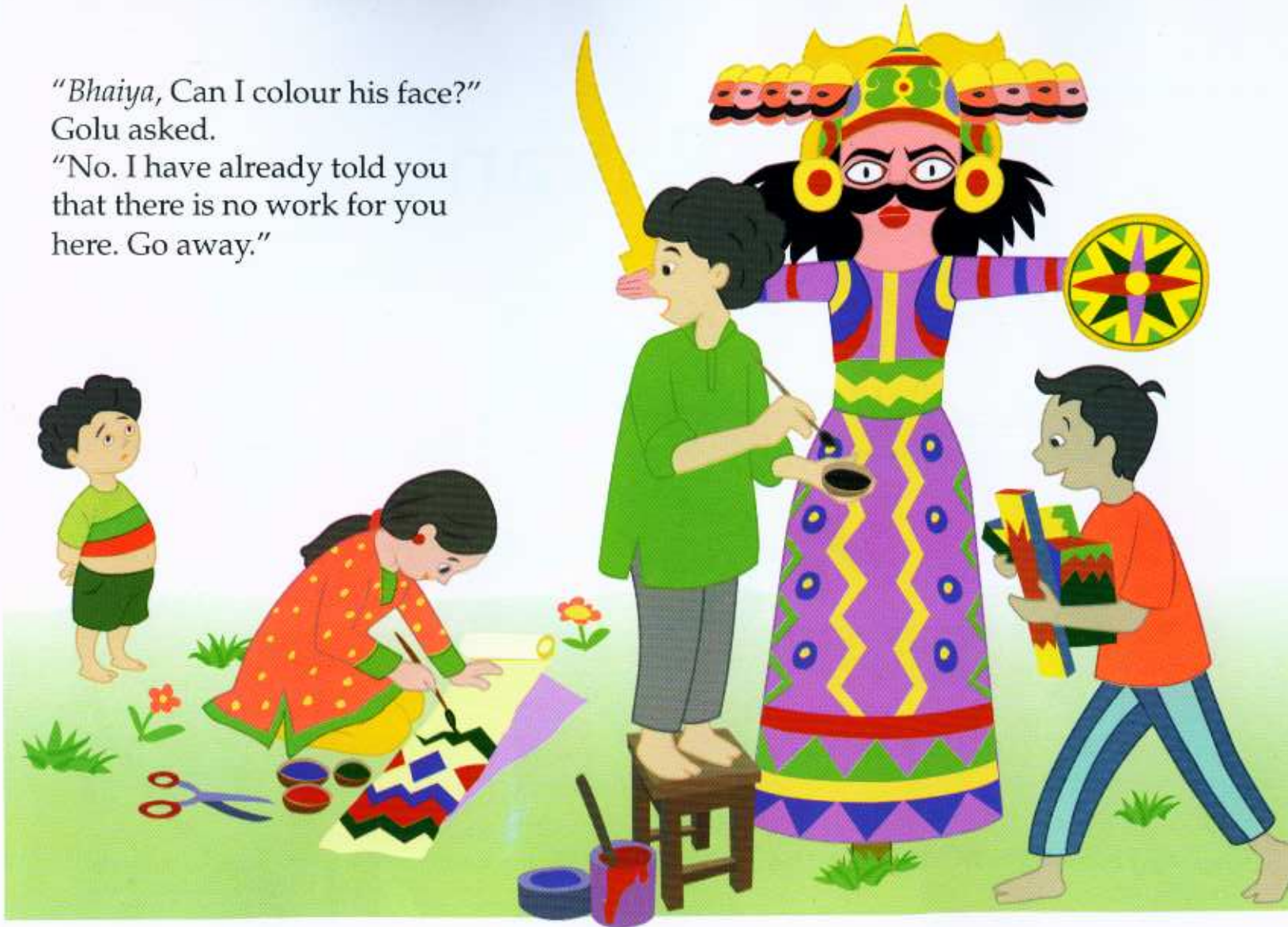
Anjani Sharma

Illustrations
Mistunee Chowdhury



NATIONAL BOOK TRUST, INDIA

"Bhaiya, Can I colour his face?"
Golu asked.
"No. I have already told you
that there is no work for you
here. Go away."



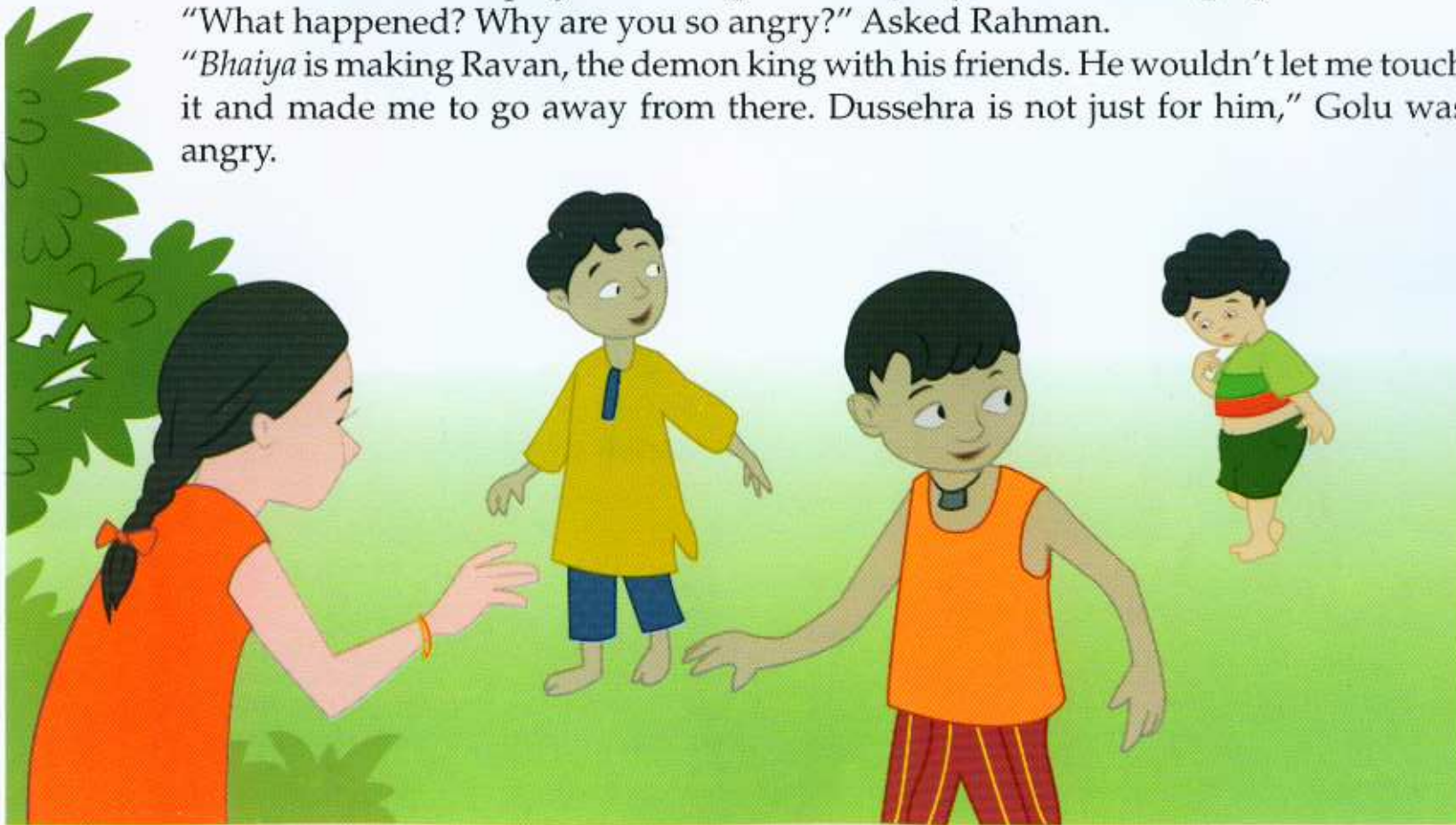
Munia, Rahman and Kamal were all playing in the garden. Golu joined them.

"Aha! Golu has come. Let's play hide and seek," Munia said happily.

"No. I don't want to play the same game everyday," Golu said angrily.

"What happened? Why are you so angry?" Asked Rahman.

"*Bhaiya* is making Ravan, the demon king with his friends. He wouldn't let me touch it and made me to go away from there. Dussehra is not just for him," Golu was angry.





Hearing this, Kamal said, "Don't get angry. We will make our own Ravan and not let *Bhaiya* know about this."

Munia added, "Yes. It's a good idea. Come with me, to my backyard. We will make our Ravan over there."

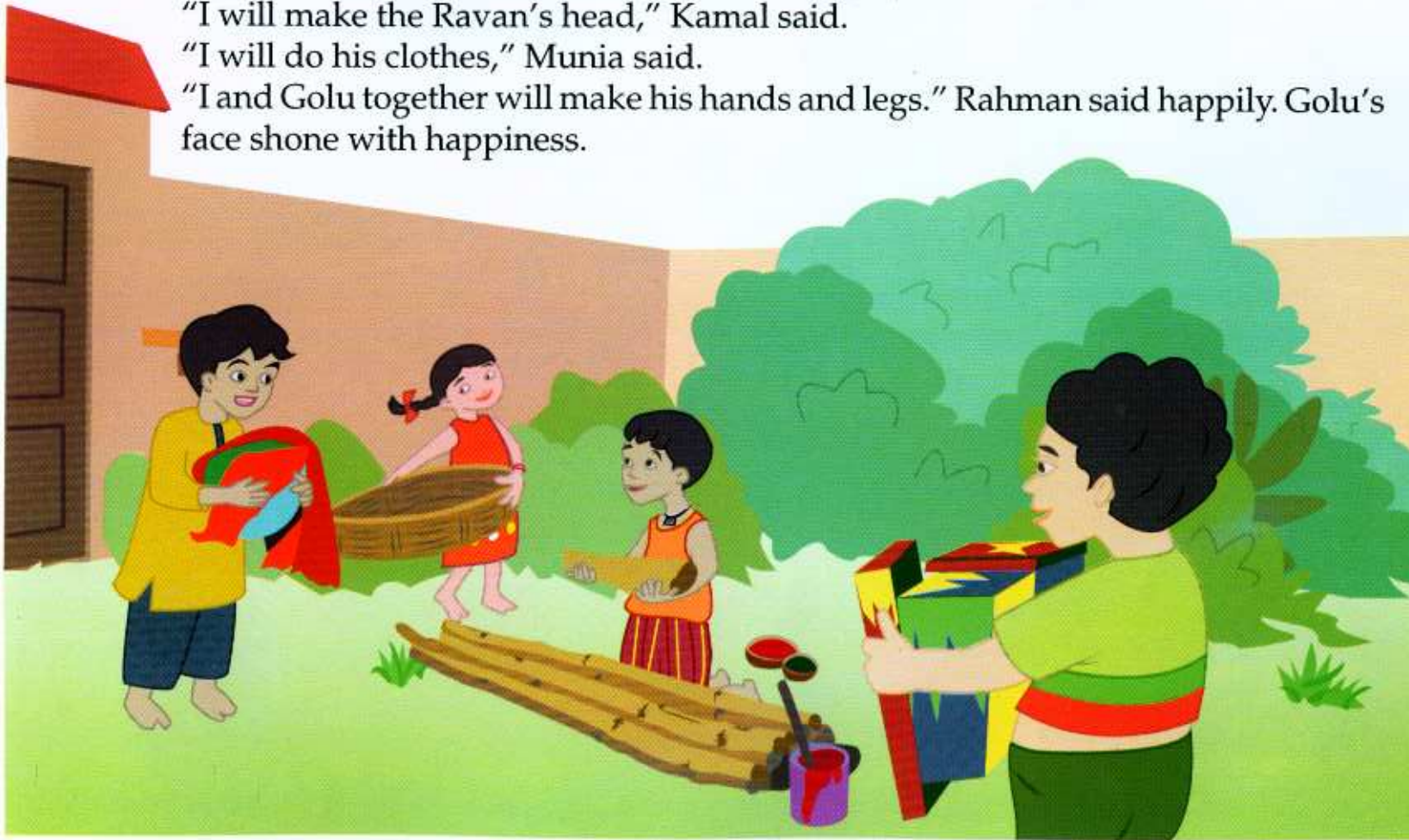
Golu was happy. "Yes, Munia's backyard is the best place. Nobody will know what we are doing there."

One of them brought a basket, the other grass, and the other bamboo and wood. In a very short time many things were arranged.

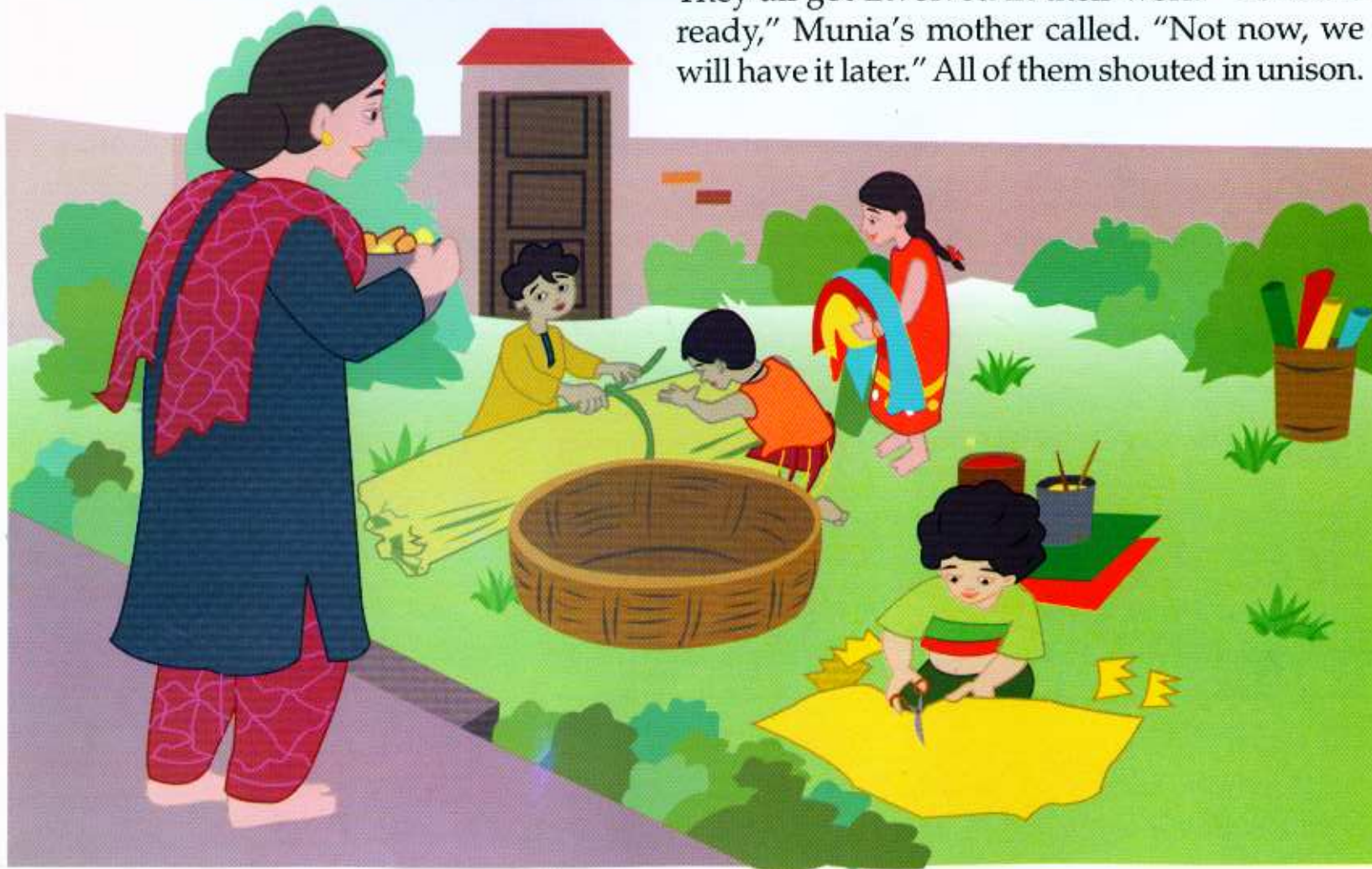
"I will make the Ravan's head," Kamal said.

"I will do his clothes," Munia said.

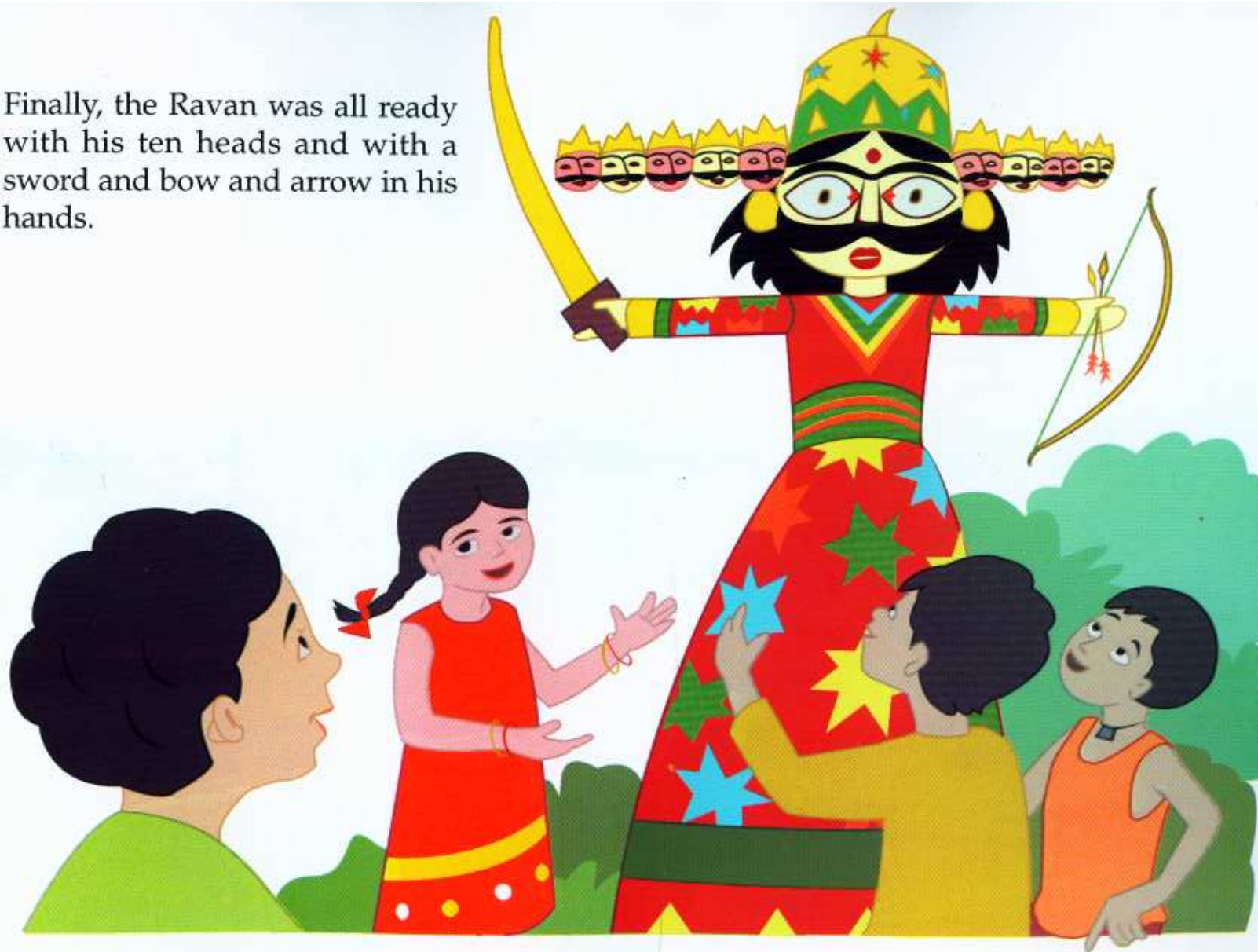
"I and Golu together will make his hands and legs." Rahman said happily. Golu's face shone with happiness.



They all got involved in their work. "Lunch is ready," Munia's mother called. "Not now, we will have it later." All of them shouted in unison.



Finally, the Ravan was all ready with his ten heads and with a sword and bow and arrow in his hands.

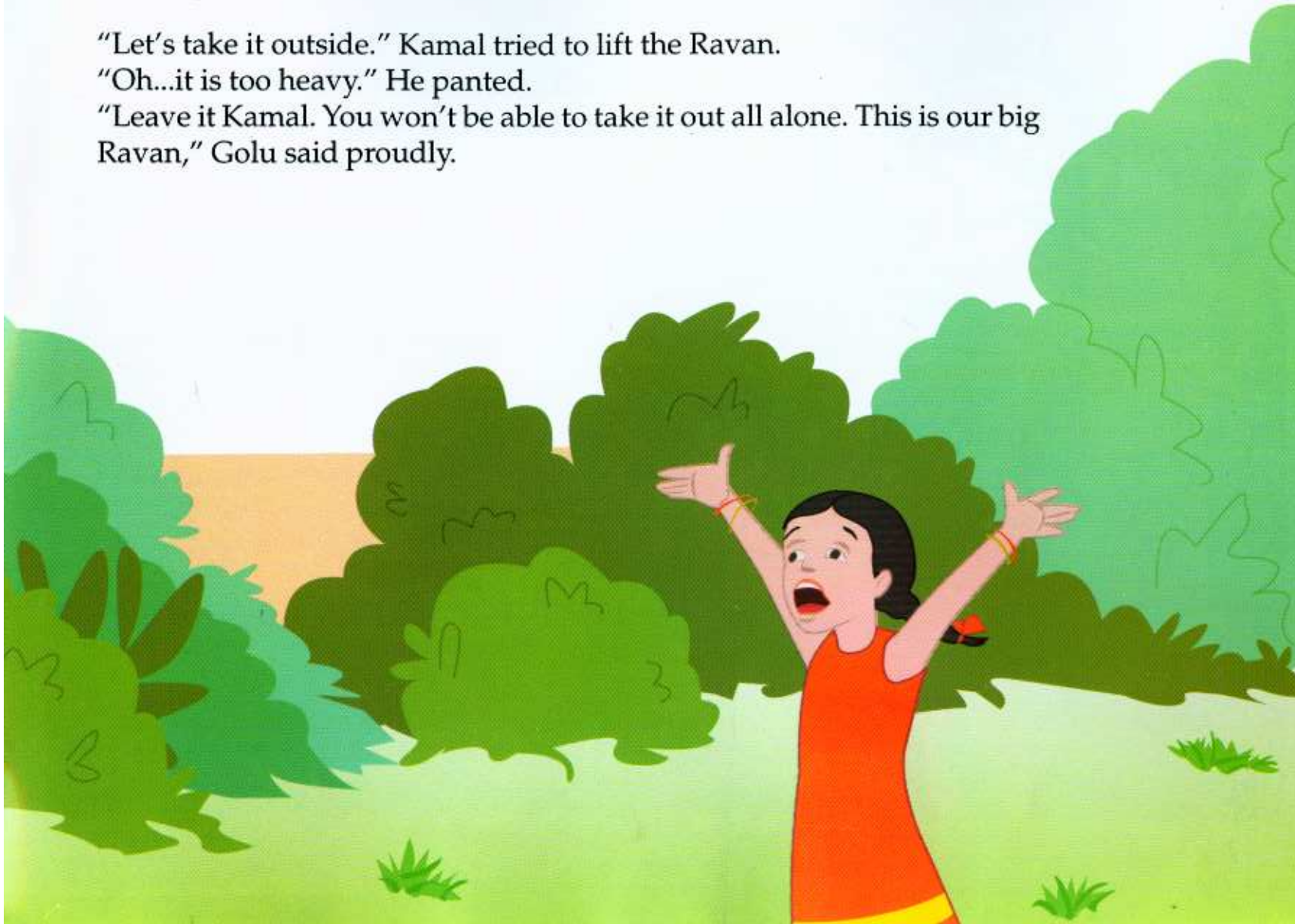


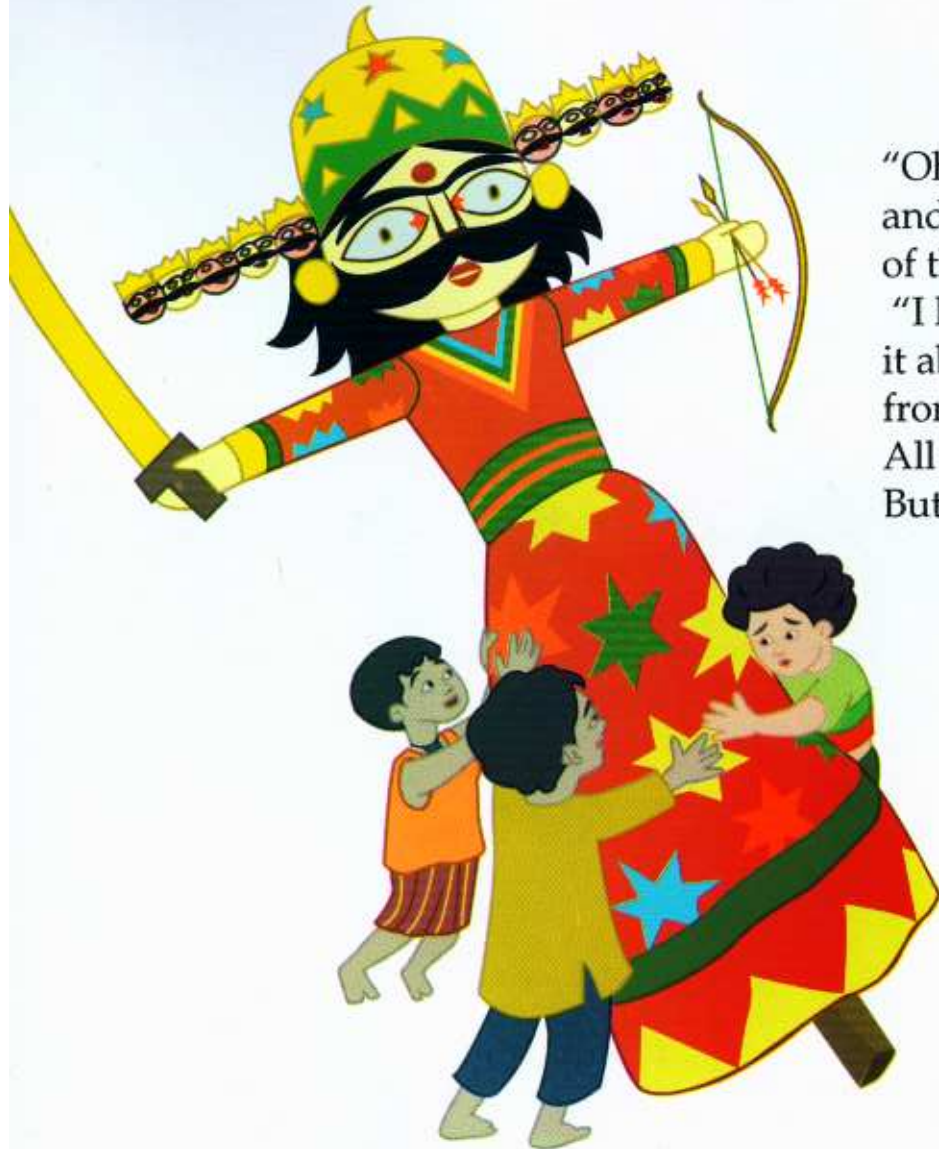


"Let's take it outside." Kamal tried to lift the Ravan.

"Oh...it is too heavy." He panted.

"Leave it Kamal. You won't be able to take it out all alone. This is our big Ravan," Golu said proudly.





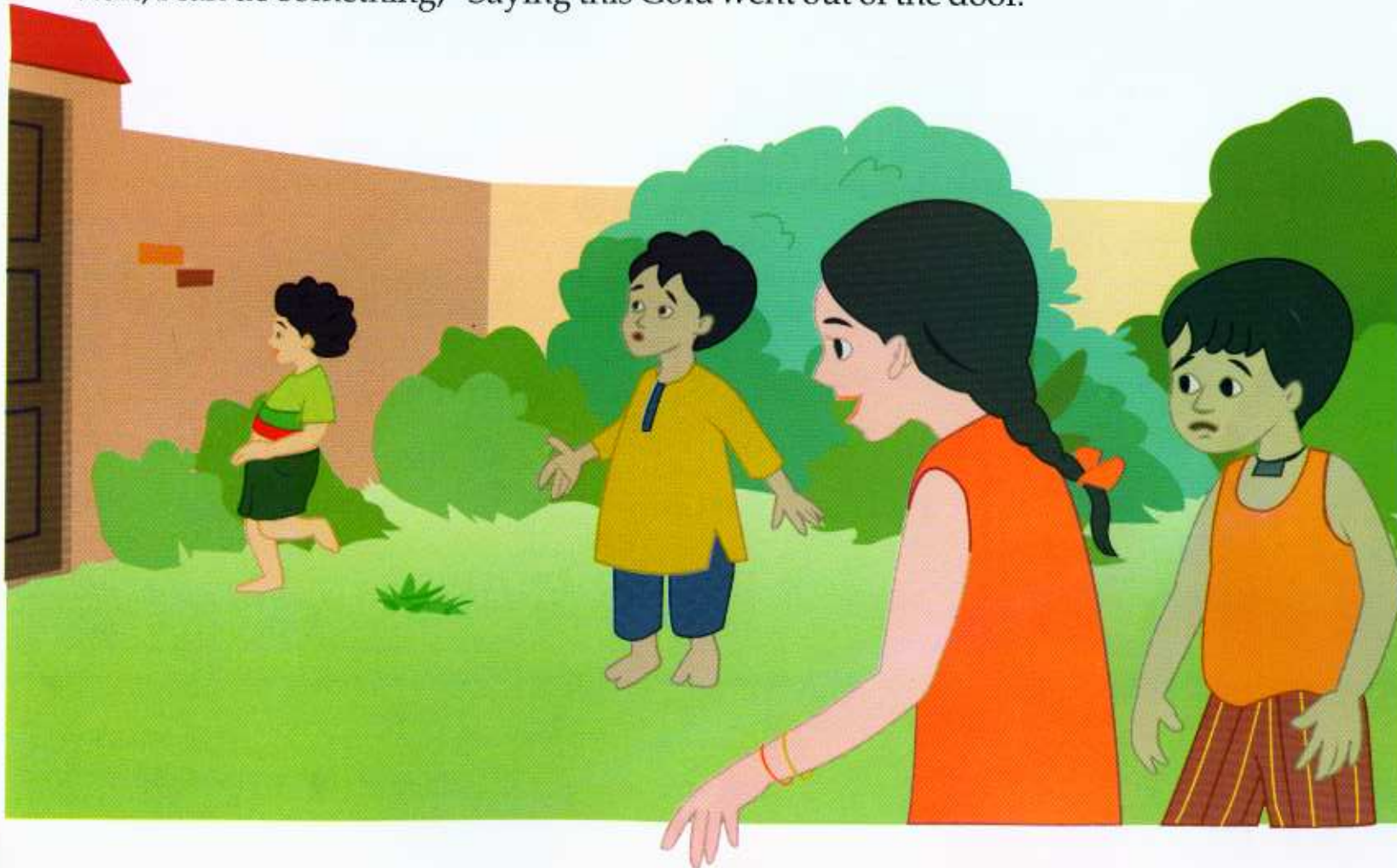
"Oh no! The door of our backyard is too small and our Ravan is too big. How will it go out of this small door?" Munia screamed.

"I have an idea," Rahman said. "We can lift it above the wall from here and then catch it from the other side of wall."

All the children brought Ravan near the wall. But it was very difficult to lift the big Ravan.

"What do we do now?" Munia was sad.

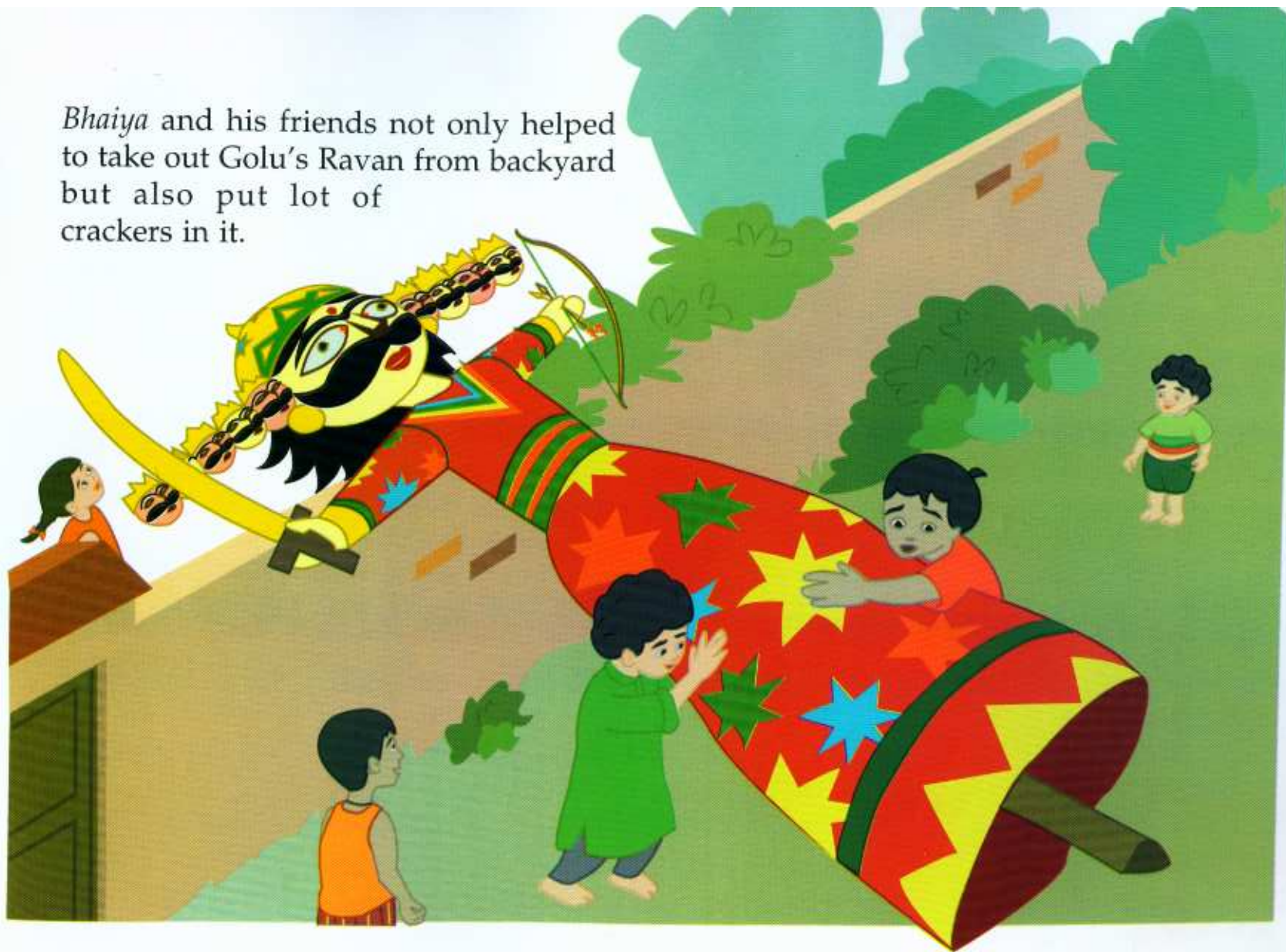
"Wait, I can do something," Saying this Golu went out of the door.



But what is this? *Bhaiya* and his friends were standing out.



Bhaiya and his friends not only helped to take out Golu's Ravan from backyard but also put lot of crackers in it.







Now two Ravans could be seen standing together in the ground.

"Tell me Golu, who will play the role of Ram and Lakshman and set the Ravan afire?" Asked *Bhaiya*.

"*Bhaiya*, only you should set the Ravan to fire," Golu smiled.

Now two Ravans
were burning
together.





₹ 25.00

ISBN 978-81-237-6248-7

NATIONAL BOOK TRUST, INDIA

